"Yes, sir.'

BY HARVEY J. O'HIGGINS COPYRIGHT-1920-BY THE MCCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE - NY-

The. Anonymous Letters

Harper exhaled the smoke appre-

enough to release the little uncon-

"Hardly," Harper put in. "I'm

"Would you mind telling me

"No. Certainly not. Confiden-

unwilling to think that he"---

coming-"

about him?"

penses.'

was a sleuth of several weeks' somewhat too innocent. experience. Disguised as a newsboy, he had kept watch ciatively. "You keep good cigars over a post-box on a street corner for your clients." until he had succeeded in identifying a blackmailer who was sending Babbing explained. "They're strong threatening letters to a client of the Babbing Bureau. He had peddled chewing gum at a subway entrance indicate when a man's lying. I use in Harlem, on the lookout for a them on suspects. Tell me: Are your cashier who was leading a double relations with your brother-in-law life, and he had located the flat in which the suspect concealed himself. Out at all hours of the night, eating from his pocket and sleeping only when he was off shift, he had enjoyed the life of a street Arab, gloating over his adventures and taking his pay home to his mother, without counting it, as contemptuous as a tially." He glanced at Barney. young genius for the wages of his Babbing replied to that glance:

reports of his hours on duty, the ing in the secret service before he can get you by telephone?" items of his expenses, and those incidents of his day's work that con- ernment operative. Used to put him gation?" cerned the case on which he was en- through transoms to open doorstions could have been more tedious. 've suspected any one older." who put it into shape and typed it lieved it himself. write it out, for the stenographer to Amberg first at college. We were two." correct and typewrite; but now he . . . very chummy . . . for a while. Harper came to his feet reluchis spelling and his punctuation, and the Easter holidays." then type it again if the office man-ager edited it—which he invariably "And when did you quarrel?" idea."

"When he practically accused me "But I want you to put men with

his machine till the back of his neck was studying medicine when I mar- lege athletics?" ached, pounding the keys till his ried, and I gave it up-at her re- "Yes-I don't mean that sort of learn to spell. It was evident that ments, the properties, that were left tives"he could never learn to punctuate, to her by her father. I've taken a "My dear sir"-Babbing held out

He was enduring such a moment to your wife were to succeed in be cleverer than that." ticular morning when he was called poisoning her mind against you "Oh, I see." Harper shook hands to Babbing's private office by a mesthe situation?" sage on the office phone, and he went as eagerly as if it were the recess cigar; it had gone out. "I'm not so once. Go out this way."

voung man, with a remarkable fore- boy." head-whom he introduced as Mr. P. office boy-from what he has told me ceiving them." of the case. Sit down, I want you "And how do you know it?" to hear the details."

Harper was looking Barney over, there was something wrong. I had ing of it. and he did not notice the slow, sig- to take measures to protect myself." nificant scrutiny with which Babbing "I see. Have you noticed any-like him, did you?" put the boy on his guard. thing else-besides the letters?"

"Is he a detective?" Harper asked. "Well, I've had an idea that I was You would never suspect it, eh?

Babbing said. "I certainly would not."

cessful. Tell me, now; your office is a case against me." in the Broad Street Building?" "Yes."

"For whom?" "Well, chiefly, for the Van Am-

Babbing turned to Barney, who desk. "Mr. Harper," he explained, "is being annoyed by anonymous letters. He wants us to find out who's sending them." And again there was evidently concealed, behind his placid spectacles, some private thought which the boy could not de-

Harper said: "They don't come to me. To my wife."

"What put the Van Amberg estate in your office?" "My wife was the only daughter

of old Jacob Van Amberg." "Had he any other children?"

That sort of thing, you know, isn't uncommon in Wall Street." "Are you his financial adviser,

"No. He handles his own prop-

"And you handle your wife's?"

"Yes."

he said. "That's one of the little

deny ourselves."

the value of her property and made "Why don't you handle your

nothing for myself? "Any auditing?" brother-in-law's, too? Smoke?" "Her brother has had all my Babbing had taken a box of cigaus statements audited quarterly." from a drawer of his desk. Harper selected one mechanically. "My re-

"How old is your son?" "Six." lations with my brother-in-law are not very cordial. Don't you smoke

being followed on the street, and I

supposed that the person interested

in separating us had employed some

"Our office," Babbing said, "doesn't

"Well-once, last winter, I had

who is . . . in the confidence

of one of our big railroad men. For

business reasons I wanted to get a

line on something he was doing.

"And your wife learned of it?"

"There has never been any dis-

satisfaction about your handling of

"Through her brother."

the estate?"

against me.'

handle divorce cases."

had any real grounds?"

"None whatever."

construed to be such?"

"He's your wife's heir?" "Naturally."

Babbing had closed the box. "No," her father's death?"

pleasures that we detectives have to "For the same reason as circus

"Well, he's hardly that sort." acrobats. And jugglers. We're "What sort is he?"

frequently in places where the trem-Babbing was putting the box of a local Audubon society—and voice speaking in drunken passion: Yeats's 'Player Queen.' Did you see beside him. away. He did not appear to notice mixed up with a society for the pres- "Let them go now to the North it?" that Harper's hand shook as he held ervation of the Palisades and anmatch to his cigar. Barney noother for abolishing billboards—and tramp out a map of Ireland in the began about the meaning of the play.

The did not appear to note that a secrety for the play and the play are in 100 tong was he in 100 tong was h

Y THIS time Barney Cook that Babbing's tone of voice was into politics, I hear, now-as a re former."

"Married?" "No."

"You've not separated? She's still he?" "Not altogether for my clients,"

living with you?" "She's been visiting her brotherlately." "Where?"

scious movements of the body that "At the old family place-up the such that these letters might be are bad for him."

"You didn't go with them?"

"These letters have been received

by her there?"

here and I redirected them." "I see. Well, I shall have to make "Perfectly trustworthy. And not as a preliminary investigation before I But he had also to make out daily young as he looks. He got his train- can decide what line to work on.

"What sort of preliminary investi-

gaged. And no schoolroom composi- and to shadow persons who would that this is a family affair, in no way connected with your business. At first he had been allowed to nar- He invented it with such easy And my first plan-of putting an oprate his report to a stenographer, onviction that Barney almost be- erative in your office-will have to be given up." Babbing rose. "I'll for him; later, he was required to "Well," Harper said. "I met Van let you hear from me in a day or

had to type it himself, and retype it I met his sister through him. He in- tantly. "What are you going to do?" when the stenographer had revised vited me to visit his home during Babbing looked at him with a benign smile. "I haven't the least

of wanting to marry her for her me, at once-for protection." "You look as if you could take harassed. After hours of exhausting "leg work" he had to hang over "No; and I'm not wealthy now. I did you get those shoulders? Colpretty good care of yourself. Where

stubby fingers were sore. He had to quest-to look after the invest- protection. If they have detec-

He had moments when he was as un- commission out of the estate, but it his hand-"if there are detectives happy as if he had been sent back to has never more than paid my ex- following you, they'll know that yeu're in this office now, and they'll "So if these anonymous letters be watching for my men. We must

> you'd be ruined financially. Is that with him. "I'll hear from you as soon as possible." Harper looked narrowly at his "Don't, worry. We'll begin at

> much concerned about the financial When the door had closed on him

He found Babbing talking to a aspects of it. I've been very happy Babbing sat down at his desk again, client - a heavy-shouldered, black with my wife, and I'm fond of my took off his gold stectacles and settled back meditatively in his chair, "Have you any of these letters?" tapping with his spectacles upon his P. Harper. "I think I'll put you in "No. As a matter of fact, she's not teeth. They were small, sharp teeth, his office," Babbing explained, "as an aware that I know she's been re- set far apart and very white. "Well," he asked Barney, "what do you make of it?" "I had felt for some time that

Barney had made practically noth-

"Well," Babbing said, "you didn't

Barney shook his head.

"Why not?" "I dunno."

Babbing studied him in silence a "That's what makes him so suc- crooked private detective to work up moment, then he rose. "I'm disappointed in you, Barney," he said. beginning to walk up and down the "And I thought that if I could em- room. "You've got the makings of a "Are you a broker?"

"No; I'm a promoter," Harper and local have their testimony to refute seem to be developing. When that of guilt must have come from his handling of his wife's estate, and had it in their notebook, was a town swered. "And a financial adviser." any that might be manufactured man came in here I had a distinct own thoughts. Understand?" impression. Of something strongly sinister. That's why I called you in.

"I thought you were tryin' to-to "I understand that. This is not a had seated himself at the left of the divorce case. I don't want a divorce tell me somethin'," Barney stam--or a separation, either. I want to mered.

Babbing turned to him. "Oh, I "Have your wife's suspicions ever see. I threw you off. Well, if I call "Well," Babbing reflected, "if he "Yes, sir." you like that again, don't watch me. were a different-looking sort of man . "Then what do you think he's up watch the person that's with me. I I'd say that he merely intended to to?"

supper at Rector's with a young lady | you saw it.'

he didn't. Why do you suppose it, of our men to show that the accusa- | gave him Harper's card. "This | and she has never seen them. I | suspect had been disposing of his shook? He's in almost perfect physi- tions were unjust. Having convinced man," he said, "has separated from wouldn't have her involved in a case loot. By the time that the valet was cal condition. He's been an athlete, her that he was the victim of such his wife. He seems to be using some of this kind if it were to convict all on his way to the police station Bar-

situations where the trembling of a regain her sympathy? Eh?" hand would arouse suspicion. Now, if he has come with anything to con-Understand?"

Barney nodded, big-eyed.

"I didn't" notice." any use to this office you'll have to became chummy. Van Amberg begin to open your eyes. You'll talked about him at home, and inhave to learn to know when a man's vited him there. The girl had heard introduced to Eugene Van Amberg rumor of any marital difficulties she replied. Hudson. Our boy's had trouble with lying to you and when he is telling her brother speak of him. She was his throat. The winters in the city you the truth. If you had watched predisposed. Harper saw his chance Harper you'd have seen that when I and took it. But he would conceal questioned him about those anony- from Van Amberg the fact that he ing's lesson in his mind Barney gave fect that the dishonest lawyer has no one at it." "I'm not on speaking terms with mous letters I purposely looked him was making love to the sister. And all his gaze to Van Amberg and took evidence to prove the anonymous ac- "I think you'd better put a man on square in the eye. He at once be- having made sure of the girl, he a good impression of him, demurely. cusations. The lawyer almost in- the job," Harper grumbled. came uneasily conscious of the facts would be less considerate of the that were concealed behind his eyes, brother. That's where the quarrel "Yes. . . . As a matter of And his natural impulse was to look would come from. Then when the fact, some of them came to the house away from me. He was able to con- father's death left the girl her money trol that impulse. But in controlling they married, and Harper gave up it he overdid it. He stiffened the medicine. He wanted power. It's in muscles. His eyes set. That might his face. Her money meant power. be an innocent reflex in the case of It meant a career. suspected. But Harper had no rea- other side of him. The marriage isn't son to suppose that I suspected him. happy. The brother has authority be explicit over the telephone. Sit "The usual sort. It seems evident Why should he? Therefore the idea enough to keep an eye on Harper's

don't smoke because we're often in ceived about him in the past. And what he's up to-what his final pur-

"When his hand shook, that His face became mildly blank in away. You can go, Barney." alarmed him. When I added that thought. "At college, studying med- Barney went, unwillingly. the tobacco was strong enough to ciene, he was probably a poor boy, affect his nervous control of him- very ambitious. He went in for ath- by telephone: "Be at your desk at 3 terview were over. And he continself he let his cigar go out, didn't letics, and distinguished himself, o'clock this afternoon. I want you ued chattily: "These people have "Mr. Harper tells me," Babbing And attracted Van Amberg, who to make another appearance in this been working with a dishonest law- said, "that a detective got into his was evidently æsthetic. Van Am- Harper business." "Well, if you're going to be of terg's friendship flattered him. They

a suspect who knew he was unjustly "Having got the girl, he shows the

And evidently he doesn't dissipate. a conspiracy, he could easily make rather questionable means to bring the blackmailers in America." . . I tell him that we detectives her believe that she had been de- her back to him. I want to find out pose is. Never mind his office. Get a line on his house. On his servants. pocket. "And they seem absolutely remembered Harper. There was a "Very good. But this man is too On his friends. On his evenings. futile-for purposes of blackmail." ceal, he'll immediately become con- big to be playing that sort of game And, Arch, I want to get telephone scious of his hand. And it'll show. as an end in itself. He's too big. connection with a man named Van they had not gone far enough." He As soon as he entered Babbing's Unless I've lost my eye." He sat Amberg-only son of old Jacob-at

A while later Babbing notified him as if the important part of the in- sively composed. At ten minutes after 3 he was of what our newspapers call the ing the light bulbs."

as "a young man who has been out on the case." And with his morn- follows them with a letter to the ef- lowing you on the street. He found He was a tall, loose-shouldered man of thirty-five, very dryly tanned,

thin-lipped mouth. He was well dressed in a negligent manner. He said to Babbing: "I didn't exactly understand what the case was." And he had a deep, but peculiarly

with a philosophic long nose and a

gentle, sort of voice.

with your sister.

such conspiracy."

tive plan, however."

wouldn't he?"

would be his guardian?"

position of her estate."

"Does his father know this?"

"No. But I don't see"-

hands of these criminals."

you'll not receive any more."

"This way, sir," Barney put in.

the way to the hall."

"Yes."

"Yes."

"An alternative?"

"What I am going to tell you," Babbing said very slowly, "is, of course, confidential. We have a client who has been blackmailed systematically for some years by a woman and two men in this city. As in the majority of such cases, he is not in a position to prosecute. And we have been investigating the operations of the gang in the hope of finding a victim on whom we might successfully base a prosecution." He reached for a file of typewritten reports on his desk and began to turn the pages.

"In the course of this investigation we obtained evidence to indicate that the blackmailers had either sent, or were preparing to send, letters to a Mrs. P. P. Harper-who, it seems, is your sister. Her address, as they



Barney said he did.

Babbing was enjoying himself. He After seven or eight years of bicker- He put aside the report. "We

"Gee!" Barney said. "What for?" that your idea of the situation?" "Or anything that she has mis- noticed that you saw his hand shake make his wife believe there was a Barney shook his head.

Harper resents it. The wife refuses address, wasn't it, Barney?" to take his side against her brother. "Yes, sir," Barney said.

His gaze focused on Barney. "Is our purpose."

conspiracy of lies against him. I'd Babbing said: "I've a notion it'll ficient? Or because Mrs. Harper is first. Have him search for evi- your days, you sneaking parasite. Barney grinned. "I didn't think say he was intending to make unjust be interesting to find out." He averse to"accusations against himself, arony- pressed a call button. When Archi- "For both reasons. She's been

I wanted to see whether you got it." Paced up and down, like an instructing Van Amberg is getting the wife found that she was away from home, the doors for him. They did not Blackmail, eh?" Harper said, ter expounding a beloved art. away from him. Harper wants her visiting you. And I phoned you in speak. Van Amberg was evidently hoarsely. "Couldn't you see that he was writ- back. But he wants her because he order to find out whether the letters busy with the mystification in which Babbing replied, in the voice of abing-or planning to write-those wants control of that estate. Weli?" received by her were sufficient for Babbing had involved him, and Bar-straction: "Worse than that. Ruir,

"To prosecute on?" "Yes."

out of the question."

"Because the letters were insuf

"Well, that's good. It shows that mously, and then produce the reports bald, his office manager, appeared he very ill. I've intercepted the letters, cal books. Go ahead."

waited. Babbing looked at him over his glasses. "Well, anything wrong threw the door open. with Van Amberg?" "I didn't see anything, chief."

"Yes. sir."

"Do you remember what Harper "That they'd took him away 'cause

he had a sore t'roat." "Well, why do you suppose Harper said his son was sick when he wasn't

Barney was silent.

I'll not need you on this case again

five shots." Again I went back to ment of tracking his man up and pleased because he thought he had ing, for I kept seeing a dark and on and off streetcars, through deserted street and a man lying crowdr and along deserted side streets, to the pawnshops where the Lear.

ney was sound asleep in his bed at "Can you let me see the letters?" home, tucked in by his mother. And "Yes. There are only two." He it was not till he arrived at the Babput his hand in an inner breast bing Bureau next morning that he note on his desk: "Chief will call Babbing nodded. "I was afraid you to his office about 10."

glanced at the letters. "I see. Yes. door the detective said: "I underdown and looked at Barney vacantly. his place up the Hudson. Right There's nothing there." He returned stood you to report that no one was them. He tilted himself back in his shadowing Mr. Harper."

swivel chair, cheerfully at his ease, Harper was sitting there, mas-

"Yes, sir."

yer in this way: the woman's in a house yesterday, disguised as an position to hear most of the gossip electrician, on the pretext of renewcalled to Babbing's private office and smart set, and as soon as she gets a "I didn't cover the house," Barney

sends such letters as yours to the aggrieved party, anonymously. She plained, "to see whose men were fol-

variably gets the case. He betrays "I don't think you'll feel that way his client into the hands of the black- when you hear his report. I want to mailers, who proceed to involve the go over it with you. Sit down, Barclient in a criminal conspiracy to ney."

manufacture evidence for the divorce Barney sat down, alertly. proceedings, and when the divorce "He finds," Babbing said, glancing

has been obtained the clients finds over his typewritten sheets, "that the himself-or herself-threatened with anonymous letters could not have exposure and compelled to pay for come from Mr. Van Amberg." silence. They were evidently work-

ing toward some such conclusion "Because Van Amberg intercepted them before they reached your wife. Van Amberg straightened up. She has never received them." "They'll betray my sister into no Harper turned on Barney, "How

do you know that?" "No," Babling agreed. "I thought Barney nodded to the paper in it unlikely. They have an alterna- Babbing's hands, as if it contained the answer.

"It doesn't matter how we know "Mrs. Harper, you say, is very it," Babbing said. "It's a fact." Harper glanced suspiciously from

"She has been. Yes. She's had one to the other. The boy's face was what was supposed to be malaria. an ingenuous mask. Babbing tapped We find it was peripatetic typhoid." the typewritten pages. "He also reports," he said, "that you're prob-"Nothing whatever the matter with ably sending these anonymous letters yourself." "But if anything happened to his

Harper took it without a quiver, mother he would be her sole heir, "Well," he said, rising, "I've no time

to waste on this sort of nonsense." "You're not wasting it," Babbing "And being a minor, his father assured him. "You're employing it very profitably. Your wife has been "Until a few days ago, yes. My ill. With typhoid fever. She's resister has recently made a new dis- covering. But she has made a will appointing her brother trustee of her

"Making you the boy's guardian?" estate-in the event of her deathtill her son comes of age." "What's that got to do with you?"

"Nothing whatever," Babbing said. "Mr. Van Amberg," Babbling in- "But a great deal to do with you. As terrupted, "you have wisely inter- long as she lives, I understand, you'll cepted the letters that came to your continue in your present position. sister. I would advise you, now, to But if she dies, you see, you'll let it be generally known that in the lose it."

event of your sister's death you will Harper was very coolly pale, and be her son's guardian and her estate he confronted Balling's critical will be in your hands. That will scrutiny with a firm scowl. "What protect her husband from blackmail the devil are you trying to insinuand save him from being betrayed- ate?"

as she might have been-into the "That you've been very wise in making a study of the typhoid bacil-Van Amberg was frowning at him, lus. No doubt you're experimenting puzzled. "I don't understand you." to produce the anti toxin. Eh?"

"It isn't necessary that you Harper sat down again quickly. should." Babbing rose to end the "You can't say a thing like that to interview, smiling. "I'm very much me and get away with it. Now,obliged to you for bringing me your | ---- you, what do you mean?"

tters. I think I can guarantee that silence, contemptuously, "I've been Babbing shook hands with him. in this game for forty years. Did "If I'm wrong-and you continue to you think that you could sit into it, be annoyed-let me know. I'll be for the first time in your life, and glad to return the compliment of make a fool of me? Barney, show your assistance and help you all I this crook the quickest way to the can. Barney, show Mr. Van Amberg hall." He jerked a nod in the direction of the door. He added, as he dipped his pen: "I'll send you my Van Amberg drifted out, piloted bill as soon as my men report their

by Barney, who opened and closed expenses."

ney was preparing himself for the if you don't behave yourself. I examination which he expected to haven't enough evidence to convince face when he returned to Babbing's a jury, perhaps, but I've enough to Van Amberg shook his head. "It's desk. He found the chief saying to satisfy Eugene Van Amberg and his Archibald: "He can get in to fix the sister." He was signing his letters. electric lights. Plant it by telephone "You'll tread gently for the rest of dences of experiments in germ cult- And if you so much as put a toe outures. Look at his books, too. Medi- side the straight path I'll have you flung into the Broad Street gutters

Archibald went out. Barney like a drunken bum. You can go." "This way," Barney said, and

Harper hesitated, tugging his hat down on his forehead in a manner at "Did you notice that he said there once beaten and defiant. He opened was nothing whatever the matter his mouth to speak, thought better of it, and bit his teeth together again. Barney watched him down the

> hall. When he closed the door and returned to Babbing he found the Chief still busily writing. "Go back to your work," he said,

> without stopping his pen. "And keep your mouth shut." "Yes, sir," Barney promised, just

as confidently as if he were quite clear what it had all been about. "I won't have to write any other report, will I?"

"Other than what?" He answered, with a straight face:

'Other than the one you read to

blotted his signature. "No," he said. "I think that one covers your end

## A Shot in the Night in Dublin HE train rushed on into the for Dublin and put a tank there, and ing into my face for a second at the and by 10 o'clock I was settled in my night. It was a Saturday a snow mound for Cork and put a end of every phrase, explained it as rooms and working at Sophocles.

evening; all the seats were gun there, and let one sit on his the struggle of poetry against the The noise of the trams and an occa- with his nephew?" the passengers' faces, writes J. A. man will ever come, and they can said, in a sad tone.

versation. From the seat behind me government of Ireland" his face. In front a mother was with little groups; some were stand- moment." behind this attempt to separate vanished; the lights had gone out. seemed to dream over their words. I may not have made my own mean-

taken and the air thick with taken and the air thick with let Carson sit wrapped up in his ignorant superstition or love of com-"Except on my side. I've tripled smoke. As I sat staring out of the Union Jack—and they can rule fort and temporal power. "Poetry made the world seem more remote said about the boy?" window at the faint reflections of there in the snow falling, where no is a lost child crying to itself," he from my books and quietly burning W., of "The Manchester Guardian," I march their tanks and their guns up "That's all very true, Mr. Cuffe," was a newspaper boy, but the sudcaught stray fragments of their congins to take them. Let that be their think it's the struggle of all who night beyond my windows might -and said nothing about his wife, I heard a man's voice telling of a A little while later I got off, for I think it is. Just look at Dublin to- a murdered god and the unconscious have ideals? Don't you? Oh, I have been the first excited news of when she was?" comedian playing that week at the was going to one of the Dublin day. Are not all idealists driven be- universe rushing into chaos. I lis-Royal, and I looked at his ghost that drawing-rooms. When I arrived I youd the borders like the poets? tened in curious excitement till the his desk. "I'll show you before this "You did not marry until after followed steadily in the night to see was shown into a room half filled Why, this week—oh! excuse me a sound grew faint and died. I went time to-morrow. Run along, now.

The tram slowed down and stopped; Mrs. Nolan, a tall woman with quick, ing quite clear; my mind is still was no other sound except the tinkle expert to the head of the Babbing the trolley had come off. The child nervous gestures, turned and wel- swept by the wind—it is very strong of the dying fire and the thud of the Bureau. Almost immediately after-"He's an inoffensive kind of idler. sengers sat still in a weird twilight; "You know Mr. Cuffe?" she said, "Very strong," I agreed. After a Suddenly my heart leapt—a shot. I erative to help "tail" a valet who bling of a hand would arouse suspiwhen I knew him first he used to there were whisperings and gigintroducing me to the long, cadavershort silence he went to join anwaited. Four more followed. I was suspected of stealing from his

And Barney went out, grinning cion. Tobacco affects the control collect birds, and make water-color glings. Then from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. I was suspected of steaming from the platform at our more nonowed. that a man has over his nerves."

drawings of them. He's at the head the back of the car I heard a man's ing. "We were just speaking of man I knew slightly and sat down made a note on my paper, "1:40, the anonymous letters in the excite-"How long was he in for?" asked my work, but the words meant noth- down Broadway, in and out of hotels, outwitted the typewriter.

ticed if. He had already noticed all that sort of piffles. He's getting snow. Let them build a snow castle Mr. Cuffe, speaking slowly and look- After about a hour I went home, dead on the pavement.

holding up a laughing child to its ing and talking eagerly, others were "Yes," he said, "perhaps it is only The hours passed. The trams had till Harper comes." "Yet you don't think her brother's father. Suddenly all the reflections lying in deep chairs or sofas and a dream; perhaps it is only a dream. long been silent. Only the oil gur- Barney went out as importantly as

Next week: Barney and King